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No. 26.

THE MUSIC OF CHILDHOOD.

BY JEAN KROLOW.

When I hear the waters falling,
When I see the chestnut falling,
All her lovely blossoms, faster down, I think,
"Alas, the day!"
Then, with my heart sweet singing,
Blackbirds set the woodland ringing
That awake no more while April hours wear
themselves away.

In our hearts fair hope is smiling
Sweet as air, and all beginning
And there hangs a mist of doubt on the
sage and down the dell;
And we talked of joy and splendor
That the years unborn would render;
And the blackbirds helped us with the story,
for they knew it well.

Piping, fluting, "How are humming;
April's here, and summer's coming;
Don't forget us when you walk a path with
moon in pride and joy;
Think on us in silence steady
When you step a graceful lady;
For no fairer days have we to hope for, little
girl and boy.

"Laugh and play, O piping waters!
Lull our downy sons and daughters;
Come, O wind, and rock their only cradle
in thy wanderings out;
When they wake and end the measure
With a wild sweet cry of pleasure,
And a 'Hail, dear day!', let's be merry, little
girl and boy!"

ONE LIFE'S MYSTERY!

BY
H. REBAK.

Author of "Bound by a Spell,"
"Humphrey Grant's Will,"
"Doomed," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXII.

A DEATH-SCENE.

The house in Church Road was wearing
such the same aspect as when An-
drew kept his nightly vigil before its
door. Light, however, was never seen
now to shine through the parlour window,
but throughout the darkness it was
never extinguished in the bed-room in
which we purpose to conduct the reader.
It was about dusk, on a rainy Sepem-
ber evening, the one following that on
which occurred the events recorded in
the last chapter. The chamber was
poorly and scantily furnished. Upon
the bed lay the emaciated form of a wo-
man, on whose livid features Death had
already laid his fingers.

Seated at the small round table, be-
side the bed, was Bertha. Her counte-
nance was pale, and her eyes were
changed from the beautiful girl that An-
drew Marney wooed, and almost won,
in the wild Cumberland district, little more
than two years before. How changed,
even from the pale, and Bertha, that he
met only a few months back, beneath
the lamp in the Beauvoir Square! Her
cheeks were hollow, her complexion
white, her once wavy hair now fell in
red, and to a shadow. She was at need-
work. There was silence in the room,
save the ticking of a large, old-fashion-
ed silver watch upon the table, the
click of Bertha's needle, and the hard,
short breathing of the sick woman.

Presently the young girl consulted the
watch, and poured into a glass some
medicine out of one of the several bot-
tles that stood beside her.

"Mother, dear," she said, advancing
to the bed, and raising the patient's
head, "it is time for you to take your
medicine."

As the two faces were brought thus
closely together, there was, allowing for
the difference of age, a marvellous re-
semblance.

"Take it away, child—take it away!"
cried the sick woman, irritably. "Phys-
ic is no use to me; all the doctors in
the world wouldn't keep me alive an-
other week! I feel it here," she groan-
ed, pressing her hand to her forehead—
"it is many a day since I felt so light and
clear here."

The torturing fluids that used to gush
me into fury have gone away. That is
a sign before death."

"You must not think of that, mother
dear," answered Bertha, the hot tears
falling fast upon the coverlet of the bed.
"I am sure you are better than you were
last week. This medicine will strengthen
you, and it is weakness which chiefly
ails you now."

"Ay, it is the weakness that will kill
me!" murmured the patient, taking the
glass, and swallowing the contents.

She sank back upon her pillow, ap-
parently exhausted even by this slight
effort. Bertha stood over and kissed
the cold forehead, upon which the dew
of death were already gathering. She
was going back to her work, when the
thin, bony hand stayed her, and mo-
tioned that she should seat herself be-
side the bed.

"Keep near me," she whispered.
"Just a little from that work. You
must be so weary; you have never left
it since daybreak this morning! Why
should you weep at the thought of my
death?" she asked, after a pause to re-
cover her breath. "You should rather
rejoice, for oh! what a sad burden I am
to you!"

"It makes me very unhappy to hear
you say so, mother," Bertha tenderly
said.

"I do not believe that there is such
another heart as yours in the world,
Bertha," the sick woman replied, after
another pause, and taking her hand.
"What affection did you owe to me?"

You were taken
from me before
you could scarce-
ly lip the name
of mother. You
were brought up
to believe another
—a good, kind
creature—was
serving of all
your love—
brought you into
the world. It was
through me you
were taken away
from a happy
home, and pling-
ed into misery.

"You forget,
mother, that it
was you who
served me from
the commission
of a dreadful
sin," interrupted
Bertha. "You
are at the trials
I have endured
compared to that,
the very thought
of which is almost
death."

"Ay, ay, that
is something; but
you have endur-
ed much poverty,
privation, an-
xiety," contin-
ued the sick wo-
man. "I can see
it now. Every-
thing seems so
much clearer to
me, where all
before was con-
fused. Tell me—have I not been mad?"

And she drew the young girl down to
her, and gazed into her face with a
searching look.

"Oh, mother! what puts such ideas
into your mind?" answered Bertha, eva-
sively, and turning away her head.

"You do not like to acknowledge it,
but I know that it is so!" said her mo-
ther, relating her clutch, and sinking
back upon the pillow again. "Since
my life has grown clearer, I have lain
here thinking—trying to trace back
My young days have come upon my re-
membrance as fresh as the things of
yesterday. It was a happy release, for both
And there as a broken memory, but all
the rest is a whirl, a confusion, a
horror—that gulf is unbottomed. I know
it—I feel it. A voice seems to whisper
in my ears, and what else could come
of what I have gone through?"

Could my brain have preserved its reason,
and have suffered as I have?"

"I must speak now or never," she
answered, as soon as she had recovered
her breath. "For my lips will soon be
silent in death. Do not weep, my dar-
ling; it will be a happy release for both.
You remember the conversation we had
last night, and the packet I sealed up?
You know where I have placed it, be-
hind the door. Take it from there and
sew it up in your stays, lest I should
make a search when I am dead and dis-
cover it."

"Bedon to her mother's wishes, Ber-
tha placed her hand beneath the bed,
and drawing forth a large, bulky envel-
ope, proceeded to sew it up to her stay-
next her body. The sick woman watch-
ed her with the most eager attention,
and uttered a sigh of relief when all was
completed.

Scarcely had she finished redressing,
when a knock came at the door. It was
the doctor. One glance at the patient
was sufficient. He called Bertha into
the passage.

"If your mother has left any affairs
unarranged, she must not lose another
moment," he said, gravely. "I fear
that in a few hours all will be over.
The patient must not be alone with her to-
night."

"The person who usually attends her
will be here at nine o'clock," answered
Bertha, with quivering lips.

When the doctor had gone, and the
young girl returned to the room, she could
see the look of anxious inquiry in the
sick woman's face.

"I know why he called you out," she
said. "It was to tell you that I am
going fast; I know it, I can feel it. I
shall never see another sunrise."

Bertha dropped upon her knees beside
the bed and sobbed as though her heart
would break.

"You must not give way, darling,"
gasped the dying woman, almost irrita-
bly. "You must summon all your firm-
ness and listen to me, and if you love
me, I conjure you to attend to my last
wishes. Lose no time about the burial.
Do not keep this poor, wretched clay
above the earth an hour longer than it
can. Let the funeral take place
within forty-eight hours. Mark this as
my most urgent request. Leave this
house with the coffin, and mind that you
never re-enter it upon any pretext what-
ever. Get away from him, and never, if
you can help it, let him cross your path
again. Then take that packet to its



SITTING DOWN ON THE FLOOR OF HER ROOM, AND PLACING THE LAMP ON A CHAIR, SHE TOOK OUT THE PAPER.

destination, and place it, yourself, in the
hands of the person to whom it is di-
rected. If his heart has been always
steered against the mother, surely it will
soften at the sight of the child. You
promise me that you will faithfully per-
form all this, and I shall be at ease."

"I will do so, mother."

"And, should all else fail, give me
your word that you will return to Cum-
berland."

"Oh, mother, do not ask me to do
that. There are memories connected
with the spot; besides, it is scarcely pro-
bable they would take me back after my
causing them so much anxiety leaving
them so strangely."

"They know for whom you left them.
Think how dearly they loved you. In
the last extremity. Soon afterwards,
Twenty pounds—four five pound notes—
which I have been hoarding for years,
that is all the money I can leave you,
and out of which you will have to pay
the expenses of my funeral. Spend as
little as possible upon that; but however
economical you may be you will only
have a small sum left. What can you
do? Only this wretched needle work.
Therefore, if this packet fails, say you
will return to Cumberland."

Very reluctantly, Bertha gave the re-
quired assurance.

"Something tells me," said the sick
woman, "that you will not be compelled
to keep this promise. You will find pro-
tection where you have the right to de-
mand it."

Here, overpowered by the exertion of
so much talking, her voice wholly failed
her, and she lay back, gasping like one
in the last extremity. Soon afterwards,
the nurse arrived. As the night ad-
vanced, the patient grew rapidly worse,
and fell into a state of unconsciousness,
which might have been taken for death
but for the short, painful gasps that
broke from the rigid lips.

Just as the clock of the neighboring
church struck midnight, she stared wildly
around; but it was evident her sight was
gone, as she felt feebly with her hands,
like a blind person; the lips moved con-
vulsively, but no sound came from them.
Suddenly the mouth dropped, and then
all was still.

"She is gone," whispered the nurse,
gently closing the eyelids.

"Don't go away, Mrs. Jenkins; some-
one will, I think, be here soon. When
he comes, go down stairs into the sitting-
room and wait until I call you, but do
not leave me alone in the house with
him."

So said Bertha to the nurse at twelve
o'clock on the following morning. Much
had been done during the last twelve
hours—all arrangements for the funeral
completed. It was to take place in the
following afternoon, in compliance with
the dead woman's request.

A few little time afterwards, there was
a loud, impetuous knock at the street
door.

"It is he," said Bertha, with a shiver.
The nurse went down stairs and ad-
mitted the visitor, who, in another mo-
ment, stood in the chamber of death. It
was a solemn sight he gazed upon; the
day was gloomy and misty, and the
faded light that struggled through the
curtained window, made only a semi-dark-
ness in the room, adding a new horror to
the shrouded thing that lay ghastly and
still beneath the white sheet. Beside
the bed, as though guarding that which
lay upon it, stood Bertha; outwardly
calm, but inwardly trembling. A shiver
passed through her as the dark, ominous

column in-
junctions. It must be
delivered with-
out this man's
knowledge—such
were her instruc-
tions—and most
difficult would
she find it to car-
ry them out. He
would watch her
every movement,
dog her wherever
she went. She
would have the
greatest difficulty
in eluding him, if
she succeeded at
all. While this
game of hide and
seek was being
played, she ran a
continual danger
of being caught
in his machin-
ations, falling into
his hands, and
what then would
avail her poor
strength against
his determined
will? He would
search her, wrest
the packet from
her, and laugh at
her threats. If
she had only some
person to whom
she could entrust
it for a time! Alas!
she was alone in the
great city, with-
out a friend, or
any person in
whose she could confide.

Suddenly an idea struck her. Sitting
down on the floor of her room, and plac-
ing the lamp on a chair, she took out the
papers. She resolved to put it into
another envelope, direct it to some in-
timate, say "M. S., Post Restante, St. St.
Martin's La Grand. It is a few
lines from Andrew Marney, and of the
letter which she had written to him
a few months back, which suggested this
plan."

No sooner was it conceived that it was
executed. She put on her bonnet and
shawl, hastened to the nearest station-
er's, purchased a large envelope, direct-
ed it to the address, and proceeded to the
nearest district office, posted it with her
own hands.

What a relief she felt when she heard
it fall into the letter-box! There seemed
to be a heavy weight taken from her
heart.

The dead woman was laid in her hum-
ble grave in Abney Park cemetery. The
earth rattled hollowly upon the coffin.
They have looked their last upon it, and
the two solitary female attendants, Mrs.
Jenkins and Mrs. Marney, the only persons
who had followed the funeral, turned
away, and faced the cold, drizzling rain
that had been falling since early morn-
ing. Silently and solemnly they re-en-
tered the mourning coach that brought
them thither. Bertha shrank into a cor-
ner, sobbing piteously, while her com-
panion offered the usual, stereotyped
consolation usual upon such oc-
casions.

And so they drove back to Church
Road, but as the gloomy day began to
fade into night, they were set down at
the gate of the house. "Oh, what a chill,
desolate, horrible place it looked as they
entered it in the dusk—the grate fire-
less, the furniture all in disorder, no
sound to be heard but the slow, mono-
tonous drip, drip of the rain-drops with-
out!"

Bertha threw herself upon a couch,
still sobbing. Presently she remembered
that she had already neglected one of her
dead mother's most earnest warnings,
never to return to that house after her
body had been removed from it. Was
there any hidden meaning in that warn-
ing, or did it proceed merely from over-
anxiety that she and the packet should,
as quickly as possible, be beyond his
reach. Well, the packet was safe, and
therefore, she had nothing to fear. She
felt so worn and weary that she could
not seek for fresh lodgings that night,
but as soon as it was daylight she would
leave the house forever.

In the meanwhile Mrs. Jenkins had
lighted the fire and prepared tea. When
the kettle boiled, she discovered that
there was neither tea nor sugar in the
house. Without speaking to Bertha,
who was lying quite motionless, with her
face in the sofa pillow, she put on her
bonnet and left the room unobserved. She
would not be five minutes away;
there was a grocer's shop just round the
corner in the Essex Road; so she drew
the street door gently, left her without
latching it, as she had often done be-
fore, and hurried away upon her errand.

There were several customers in the
shop, and she had to wait many minutes
before she was served. When she got
back to the house, she found the door
wide open—doubtless it had been blown
back by the wind. The parlor-door was
also wide open, and that she certainly
shut close as she went out. The room
was precisely as when she left it, the tea-
things were upon the table, the kettle

boiling away upon the hob, but where
was Bertha? She was not there!

A feeling of apprehension seized upon
the woman. She took the candle and
hurried upstairs, thinking she might
have gone to the bedroom. She was not
there. She was not to be found. What
if she had fled from the house, in her
despair, to suicide?

Trembling from head to foot, Mrs.
Jenkins hurried out into the street once
more, in the vague hope of finding her.
She inquired of passers-by, of policemen;
she wandered from street to street until
she was drenched with rain, but she
could find no tidings of the lost one.

Wearied out at last, she returned to
the house. The whole of that night she
sat up by the fire, listening to every foot-
fall that passed the gate. The morning
dawned, and found her still keeping
watch, but Bertha had not returned.

CHAPTER XXIII.

EXTENSATIONS.

Great was Andrew's astonishment,
when he returned from Reading rather
late in the evening, to hear that Mr. and
Mrs. Armstrong had taken their depar-
ture from Marney several hours before.

"Did James give you any hint of such
an intention?" asked Sir William.

"Not the slightest. It is very strange
conduct."

"So we all think. I only hope it may
prove no worse," answered his uncle,
significantly.

Andrew said nothing. He was still
loath to believe any evil of his friend, and
he knew that to speak in his defense
would only arouse Sir William's ire, so
he wisely held his tongue.

Here the subject dropped. When the
conversation was resumed, it turned up-
on what was then the most interesting
topic to both—Andrew and Sophie's en-
gagement.

"I trust, Andrew," said Sir William,
"that before you solicited your cousin's
affection you thoroughly examined
your heart, and ascertained yourself that
you could be to her a loving and con-
stant husband."

"I did, sir."

"And what of the—the past? Pardon
my reviving memories, which should be
dead; but it is so imperative there
should be no mistake where the whole
future happiness of such a gentle, lov-
ing creature as Sophie is at stake."

"No woman can ever be to me what
she was," answered Andrew, sadly.
"The romance of my youth is blotted
out forever. Its characters can never be
reverted. But cold, indeed, must be
the heart that could not yield to such
a creature as Sophie Cleveland."

During this speech, Sir William's eyes
were filled with tears; and when he
spoke his voice trembled with emo-
tion.

"I feel for you deeply, Andrew," he
said, "for I, too, have loved madly, and
was deceived."

Andrew could not help expressing in
his face the profound astonishment that
his uncle's words had excited. Sir Wil-
liam was the last person in the world
from whom he should have expected such
a confession.

"But my past is buried long ago in
the cold, silent grave," continued the
uncle, brushing away his tears; "the
ghost of it will sometimes rise, let me
exercise it as I will, because I have never
called to my aid the only spell which
can effectually lay such apparitions—a
gentle, loving wife. A single life is a
wasted life, and that is what mine has
been. Ah! if heaven had but blessed
me with a child! But here I am verging
upon old age, and alone in the world!"

"But you shall be no longer so," cried
Andrew, with deep emotion. "We will
be your children, I and Sophie; we will
not leave Marney, but remain with you
to comfort your old age, and we and our
children."

His uncle grasped his hand with an
eloquence too deep for words.

"Such has been my selfish dream for
many a long day," he said, as soon as
his voice was steady enough to allow
him to speak. "My circle of affection
is very limited; yourself and your two
cousins, and my sister, of course," he
added, dryly, "being the only persons in
whom I take any deep interest. In re-
gard to Harriet, her cold, ambitious na-
ture was always patent to me; wealth
and position, those constituted her ideal
of life, and I very soon made up my mind
that to get her a rich husband was the
best thing I could do for her, for, as you
know, I have always considered myself
to be the girls' natural guardian, their
parents not being in a position to guide
their future prospects. But Sophie was
always a great favorite of mine, and it
is now some time that I have been pain-
ing for myself some such pleasant pic-
ture as you have just drawn. You may
imagine the disappointment I felt when
I heard of your infatuation for a stran-
ger."

"Then you were told of it by some
one?" interrupted Andrew. "May I ask
what that person was?"

"You may ask, but you will not be
answered, as I gave my word not to tell.
You know the parties to whom you con-
fided your secret; by running them over
in your mind you may discover the in-
former for yourself."



1114-9 4-27-1990 11:00 AM

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The Board of Health would not develop any such of its members a reputation. All interests and his feelings, and this view is in danger of becoming a prejudice if he is continually kept in shadow outside the main stream, and is left upon the very dubious and highly unattractive shore of immorality. It is more than in any other position of trust, a danger to those who are outside of it, and who are not so much as to be seen, and their opinions are not

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$$H^1(\mathbb{R}^n, \mathbb{R}) \cong H^1(\mathbb{R}^n, \mathbb{C}) \cong H^1(\mathbb{R}^n, \mathbb{R}) \oplus H^1(\mathbb{R}^n, \mathbb{R})$$

Map 1000 in *Forest Ecology*, with more
see: See *Forest Ecology* 5-10-11, 12-13

Q. My family and I are looking for a house in the area. I am looking for a house with a large lot, a swimming pool, and a garage. I am also looking for a house with a large lot, a swimming pool, and a garage. I am also looking for a house with a large lot, a swimming pool, and a garage.

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

¹ *Journal of Management Studies*, 1996, 33, 103-117.

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...and the world will be made a better place.

Table 1. Mean and standard deviation of the dependent variables for the two groups. The mean and standard deviation of the dependent variables for the two groups are presented in Table 1. The mean and standard deviation of the dependent variables for the two groups are presented in Table 1.

The first of these is the fact that the
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Wang, Y. and J. H. Wu, 1993. The effects of the 1992 El Niño on the Pacific coast of South America. *Journal of Climate* 6: 1707-1714.

It is a very common mistake to think that the only way to get a good education is to go to a university. In fact, there are many other ways to get a good education. For example, you can go to a technical school or a community college. These schools offer a more practical education than a university. They teach you the skills you need to get a job. You can also get a good education by taking courses at a local library or by attending workshops. The important thing is to keep learning and to stay motivated. If you do, you will be able to get a good education and a good job.

1980-1981, 1981-1982, 1982-1983, 1983-1984, 1984-1985, 1985-1986, 1986-1987, 1987-1988, 1988-1989, 1989-1990, 1990-1991, 1991-1992, 1992-1993, 1993-1994, 1994-1995, 1995-1996, 1996-1997, 1997-1998, 1998-1999, 1999-2000, 2000-2001, 2001-2002, 2002-2003, 2003-2004, 2004-2005, 2005-2006, 2006-2007, 2007-2008, 2008-2009, 2009-2010, 2010-2011, 2011-2012, 2012-2013, 2013-2014, 2014-2015, 2015-2016, 2016-2017, 2017-2018, 2018-2019, 2019-2020, 2020-2021, 2021-2022, 2022-2023, 2023-2024, 2024-2025, 2025-2026, 2026-2027, 2027-2028, 2028-2029, 2029-2030, 2030-2031, 2031-2032, 2032-2033, 2033-2034, 2034-2035, 2035-2036, 2036-2037, 2037-2038, 2038-2039, 2039-2040, 2040-2041, 2041-2042, 2042-2043, 2043-2044, 2044-2045, 2045-2046, 2046-2047, 2047-2048, 2048-2049, 2049-2050, 2050-2051, 2051-2052, 2052-2053, 2053-2054, 2054-2055, 2055-2056, 2056-2057, 2057-2058, 2058-2059, 2059-2060, 2060-2061, 2061-2062, 2062-2063, 2063-2064, 2064-2065, 2065-2066, 2066-2067, 2067-2068, 2068-2069, 2069-2070, 2070-2071, 2071-2072, 2072-2073, 2073-2074, 2074-2075, 2075-2076, 2076-2077, 2077-2078, 2078-2079, 2079-2080, 2080-2081, 2081-2082, 2082-2083, 2083-2084, 2084-2085, 2085-2086, 2086-2087, 2087-2088, 2088-2089, 2089-2090, 2090-2091, 2091-2092, 2092-2093, 2093-2094, 2094-2095, 2095-2096, 2096-2097, 2097-2098, 2098-2099, 2099-2100, 2100-2101, 2101-2102, 2102-2103, 2103-2104, 2104-2105, 2105-2106, 2106-2107, 2107-2108, 2108-2109, 2109-2110, 2110-2111, 2111-2112, 2112-2113, 2113-2114, 2114-2115, 2115-2116, 2116-2117, 2117-2118, 2118-2119, 2119-2120, 2120-2121, 2121-2122, 2122-2123, 2123-2124, 2124-2125, 2125-2126, 2126-2127, 2127-2128, 2128-2129, 2129-2130, 2130-2131, 2131-2132, 2132-2133, 2133-2134, 2134-2135, 2135-2136, 2136-2137, 2137-2138, 2138-2139, 2139-2140, 2140-2141, 2141-2142, 2142-2143, 2143-2144, 2144-2145, 2145-2146, 2146-2147, 2147-2148, 2148-2149, 2149-2150, 2150-2151, 2151-2152, 2152-2153, 2153-2154, 2154-2155, 2155-2156, 2156-2157, 2157-2158, 2158-2159, 2159-2160, 2160-2161, 2161-2162, 2162-2163, 2163-2164, 2164-2165, 2165-2166, 2166-2167, 2167-2168, 2168-2169, 2169-2170, 2170-2171, 2171-2172, 2172-2173, 2173-2174, 2174-2175, 2175-2176, 2176-2177, 2177-2178, 2178-2179, 2179-2180, 2180-2181, 2181-2182, 2182-2183, 2183-2184, 2184-2185, 2185-2186, 2186-2187, 2187-2188, 2188-2189, 2189-2190, 2190-2191, 2191-2192, 2192-2193, 2193-2194, 2194-2195, 2195-2196, 2196-2197, 2197-2198, 2198-2199, 2199-2200, 2200-2201, 2201-2202, 2202-2203, 2203-2204, 2204-2205, 2205-2206, 2206-2207, 2207-2208, 2208-2209, 2209-2210, 2210-2211, 2211-2212, 2212-2213, 2213-2214, 2214-2215, 2215-2216, 2216-2217, 2217-2218, 2218-2219, 2219-2220, 2220-2221, 2221-2222, 2222-2223, 2223-2224, 2224-2225, 2225-2226, 2226-2227, 2227-2228, 2228-2229, 2229-2230, 2230-2231, 2231-2232, 2232-2233, 2233-2234, 2234-2235, 2235-2236, 2236-2237, 2237-2238, 2238-2239, 2239-2240, 2240-2241, 2241-2242, 2242-2243, 2243-2244, 2244-2245, 2245-2246, 2246-2247, 2247-2248, 2248-2249, 2249-2250, 2250-2251, 2251-2252, 2252-2253, 2253-2254, 2254-2255, 2255-2256, 2256-2257, 2257-2258, 2258-2259, 2259-2260, 2260-2261, 2261-2262, 2262-2263, 2263-2264, 2264-2265, 2265-2266, 2266-2267, 2267-2268, 2268-2269, 2269-2270, 2270-2271, 2271-2272, 2272-2273, 2273-2274, 2274-2275, 2275-2276, 2276-2277, 2277-2278, 2278-2279, 2279-2280, 2280-2281, 2281-2282, 2282-2283, 2283-2284, 2284-2285, 2285-2286, 2286-2287, 2287-2288, 2288-2289, 2289-2290, 2290-2291, 2291-2292, 2292-2293, 2293-2294, 2294-2295, 2295-2296, 2296-2297, 2297-2298, 2298-2299, 2299-2300, 2300-2301, 2301-2302, 2302-2303, 2303-2304, 2304-2305, 2305-2306, 2306-2307, 2307-2308, 2308-2309, 2309-2310, 2310-2311, 2311-2312, 2312-2313, 2313-2314, 2314-2315, 2315-2316, 2316-2317, 2317-2318, 2318-2319, 2319-2320, 2320-2321, 2321-2322, 2322-2323, 2323-2324, 2324-2325, 2325-2326, 2326-2327, 2327-2328, 2328-2329, 2329-2330, 2330-2331, 2331-2332, 2332-2333, 2333-2334, 2334-2335, 2335-2336, 2336-2337, 2337-2338, 2338-2339, 2339-2340, 2340-2341, 2341-2342, 2342-2343, 2343-2344, 2344-2345, 2345-2346, 2346-2347, 2347-2348, 2348-2349, 2349-2350, 2350-2351, 2351-2352, 23

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Of our intention to put new and lower prices on much of our Stock.

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We have made up too many Overstocks and

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DEAN VOICE IN
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CONCLUSIONS

[illegible]

J. M.: I am in (East) Birmingham, and in the suburbs of it — not far from the city.

J. L.: (Chuckles). We do not know of any advertisement for "meeting places for the oppressed" in Birmingham. But if you wish to write to Mr. Wright, at 1111 North Third Street, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, and tell him exactly what the case of Birmingham is, how people feel, and all about it, he will, we know so, be glad to give you all the information you want.

J. M.: Oh, no! What chance of success can the gentleman have in sending you from Birmingham to look and see how things for integration there? He has no money, no car, no train ticket here; he has no business suggested to him. The chances are that he will not even get to Philadelphia, that you should not hear of him, and that the organization will lose, and not gain, a new member.

[illegible]

Several questions are being investigated: How do the different types of fish respond to the different types of stimuli? How do the different types of fish respond to the different types of stimuli? How do the different types of fish respond to the different types of stimuli?

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tion. The fact that the great majority of the 100,000 people who are making arrangements to visit the United States in the summer of 1964 are coming from the United Kingdom, France, Germany, Italy, Canada, and Japan, is a very good indication of the fact that the United States is still the most popular destination for tourists from these countries. This is a very good indication of the fact that the United States is still the most popular destination for tourists from these countries.

The proper pronunciation of the words "church" and "Bismarck" is just as they are written. I have attempted to give any one a hint of what is the pronunciation of "church." My slight knowledge is that it is church after a church, church having nothing to do with church, but this rule is followed by circumstances. In Bismarck, the pronunciation is Bismarck, which is the pronunciation of the name of the place, and the pronunciation of the name of the place is Bismarck, which is the pronunciation of the name of the place.

[illegible]

A number of communications have been
 recd, which will be answered next week.